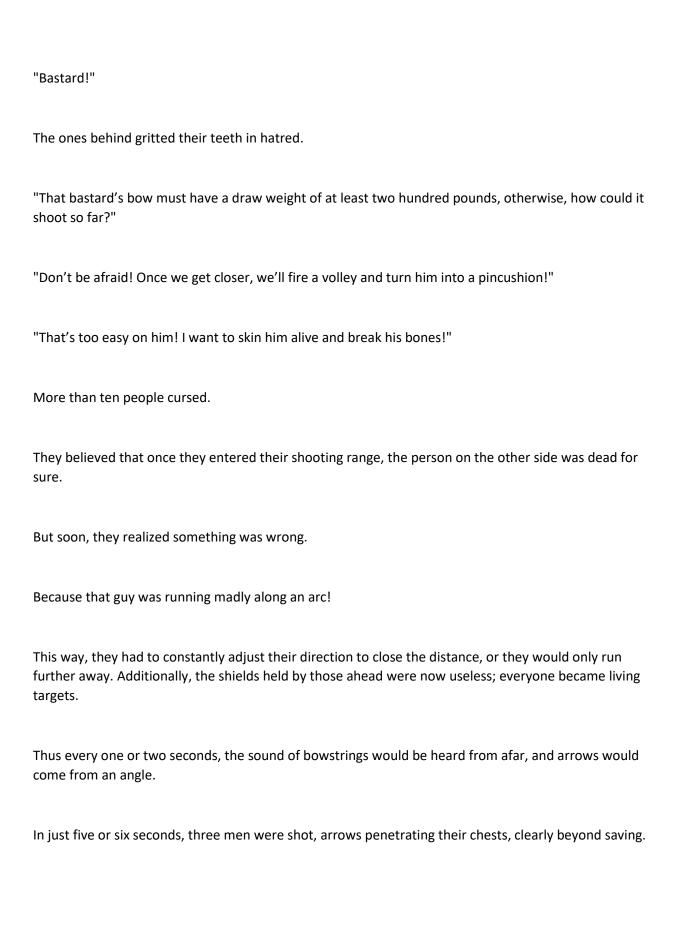
High Martial 93





"Damn it!"
The group howled to the sky, filled with rage but unable to vent it, forced into a desperate chase in an incredibly awkward situation.
"Don't panic!"
At this moment, a low voice sounded from the front, "That guy's running will soon exhaust his stamina, keep chasing!"
"Yes!"
The group was suddenly enlightened.
Indeed, whether running wildly or shooting arrows, both were extremely draining on physical strength, let alone doing both?
As time ticked away, more were shot and fell off their horses, those at the forefront, including Wu Bin, were burning with impatience.
It had been almost ten seconds, yet the distance between them remained beyond four hundred meters. At this rate, everyone except himself might be kited to death.
Could so many of them be unable to handle one person?
Suddenly, Wu Bin's eyes lit up with a wild joy as he shouted to the dozen behind him, "Push harder! That guy can't run anymore!"
Behind, the originally twenty people now were down to fewer than fifteen, each showing signs of fear.
Hearing this, their spirits lifted immediately.

Indeed, Chen Fan couldn't run anymore. His arms were still fine, but his lungs felt like they were burning, taking a breath was agonizing. Running wildly to open the distance, slowing down to shoot an arrow, then speeding up again, slowing to shoot again; at this moment, he felt like he had reached his limit. "Then break through!" In an instant. A sound like a shackle breaking echoed from somewhere within him. With a "Boom," a massive surge of hot energy rushed from his heart. His exhausted body was now filled with unprecedented power, every muscle brimming with strength! At this moment, he couldn't afford to sense other changes because, in just one or two seconds, the distance between the two sides had closed by fifty or sixty meters, the bandits behind were eagerly drawing their bows and arrows. "Whizz!" Amidst the sound of arrows slicing through the air, seven or eight arrows flew towards him.

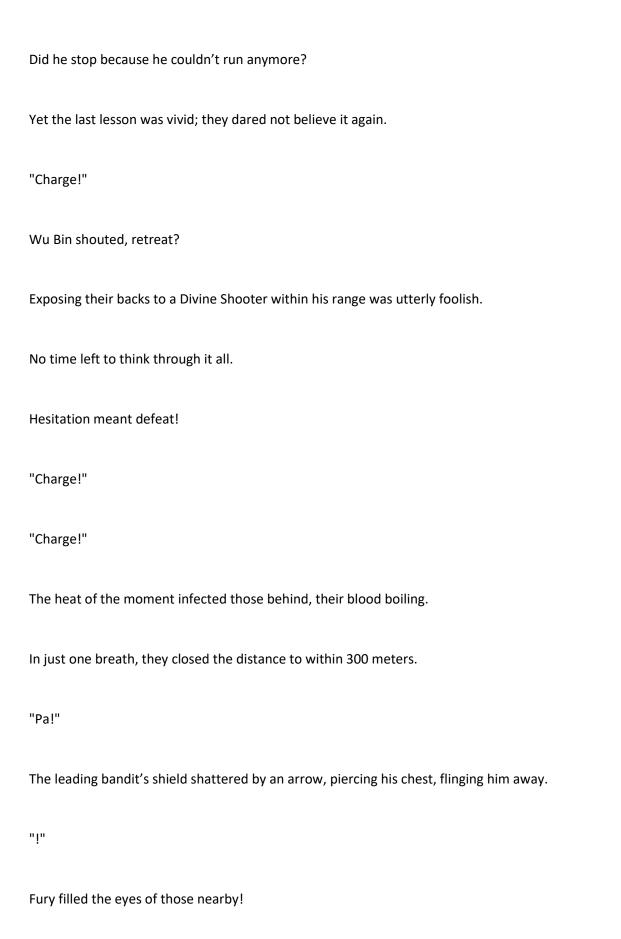
Seeing this, Chen Fan sneered. Even without the aid of aiming skills, arrows shot from over three

In the next second, he dashed out, in just a few breaths, widening the gap by tens of meters again.

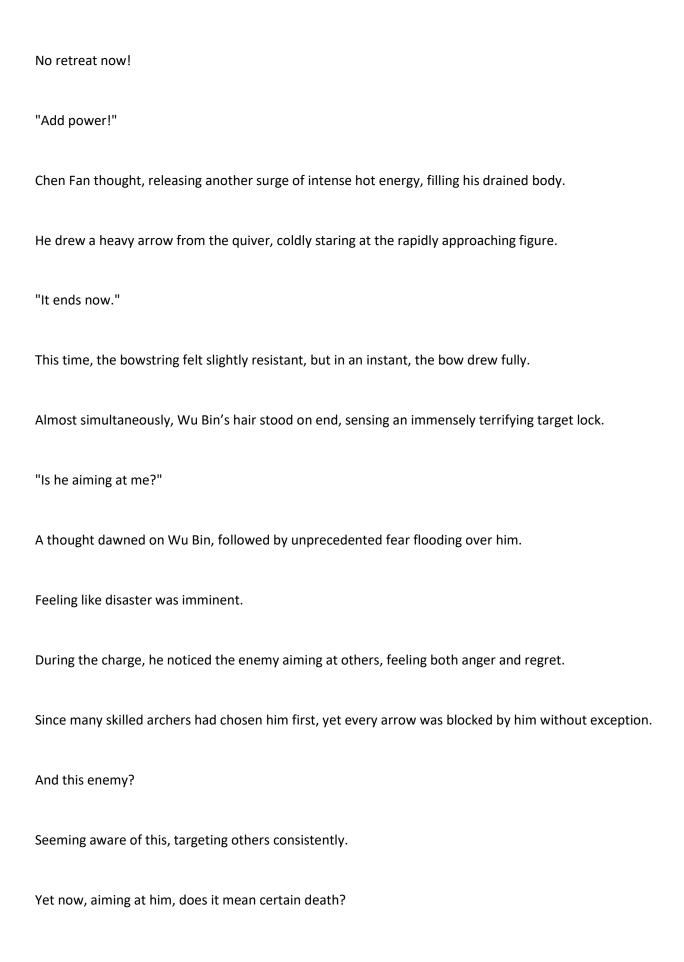
hundred meters were negligible to him.



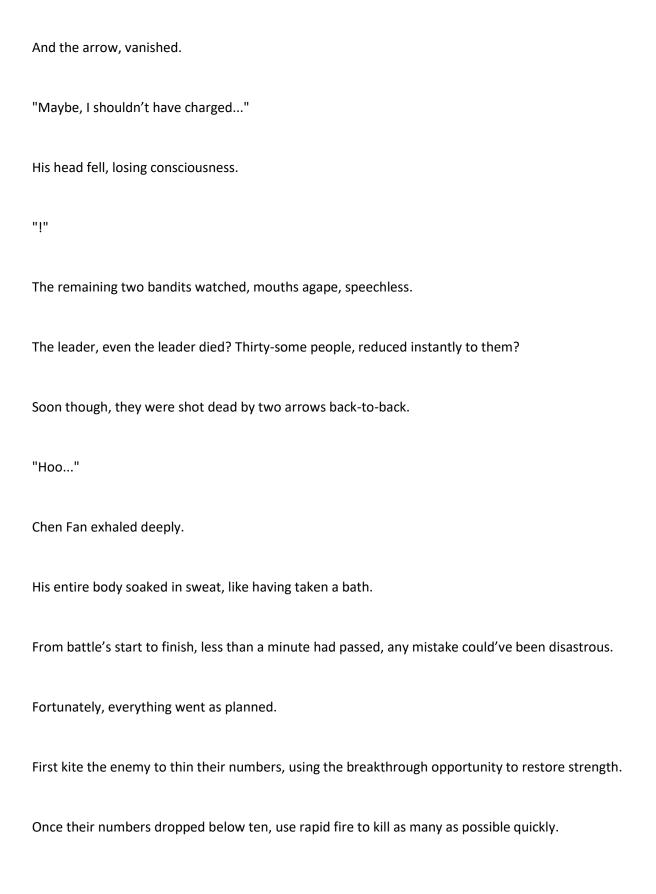
If they continued the chase, they too would die, wouldn't they?
"Ah!"
Another cry of agony.
"Twenty-three, nearly done."
Chen Fan spoke, then suddenly stopped, aimed at an archer behind, and shot an arrow, the target fell immediately.
"Twenty-four."
He drew the bowstring again, aiming at the next person.
With only eight left, few archers among them, he no longer needed to kite them.
This scene stunned Gu Ze observing from afar, and Wu Bin and others who feared and planned to retreat.
Gu Ze's mouth hung open.
Are you kidding, Chen Fan? The previous tactic was working well, why not continue? Why face them head-on now?
"Brother?"
Someone couldn't believe their eyes.







"No! Impossible!"
Wu Bin's mind screamed desperately; I won't die here! Never!
"Pa!"
The burst sound echoed as the arrow flew close, its force stinging his face.
"Block it!"
Wu Bin shouted, muscles bulging, veins throbbing fierily, swung his long axe at a spot he sensed.
"Dang!"
A crisp collision sounded.
It blocked!
Wu Bin felt joy but quickly noticed abnormality; his right arm lost feeling, the axe flying away in fragments.
"This arrow is different!"
Just as he thought this, immense pain surged from his chest.
Straining to look, he saw himself airborne, chest pierced by a blood-filled cavity, even glimpsing the backdrop.



By this point, physical strength hits its limit, recovering on its own being unlikely, the enemy wouldn't allow it.
Thus using the last enhancement, leveraging the heavy arrow prepared to disarm the bald leader's weapon before an arrow finishes him.
The remaining, already panic-stricken, were trivial.
"Right, Gu Ze should be watching here?"
He turned toward the northeast, signaling OK.
In the distance, Gu Ze still reeling from shock.
Only upon seeing Chen Fan's signal did he snap back to reality.